

SEARCHING FOR MORE DUPES OF ARCH-BIGAMIST

Massachusetts Man Asserts His Belief that Witzhoff Is Notorious Berlin Bigamist Who Operated in German Capital Under the Name of Juter.

Private detectives in the employ of a lawyer are scouring the east side for women who believe they are dupes of Dr. George A. Witzhoff, the bigamist. So far, however, only one has been found in that district willing to admit that Witzhoff was probably the man who married, robbed and deserted her. This woman's name is given by Attorney Benjamin Franklin, of No. 145 Nassau street, as Mrs. Sophia Youcker, of No. 205 Broome street. At that address, however, no one answering to that name is known.

A postal card was received to-day by Franklin from J. G. Gill, of No. 6 Ash street place, Cambridge, Mass., saying that he believed Witzhoff to be a Dr. Juter, who contracted a number of bigamous alliances in Berlin. Gill also mentioned that he had heard of Witzhoff in Chicago.

Mrs. Becky Schwartz, of Red Bank, N. J., was the victim of a man whose operations resemble Witzhoff's about two years ago. He tore two diamonds out of her ear, and they were married and ran away, and she thinks that possibly he was Witzhoff. Franklin's detectives found a postal card which Mrs. Schwartz wrote to a sister, Mrs. Rosenberg, of No. 7 Eldridge street, and turned it over to the lawyer for investigation.

Not in Schatchen Combine. While it does not seem likely that Witzhoff may be connected with any marriage bureau, or "schatchen" (a marriage broker), his exposure has directed attention to that class of people on the east side. In all the authentic bigamies committed by Witzhoff, it is apparent that he operated without the assistance of go-betweens or confederates. He met Miss Etta Randall, his Boston victim, in a dental office where he was employed. His acquaintance with Miss Dora Dorf, of No. 205 Third avenue, was begun at a dance, and Miss Anna Parkhill became known to him through his practice as a dentist. From these meetings the courtship which led to marriage followed in rapid-fire order.

Federal interest in the case was aroused by the experience of Celia Spillinger, told in Saturday's Evening World. The girl answered a marriage advertisement and a correspondence ensued, which resulted in her meeting a marriage broker, who introduced her to a man. The fellow pretended to be a wealthy saloon-keeper and took the girl to the corner of Madison and Pike streets, where he showed her a saloon and asked her to count the number of men that entered in half an hour.

Her Lifetime Savings Stolen. She saw that business was brisk, and when the man said he owned the saloon and showed her a bank book showing heavy deposits, she readily agreed to marry him, and the ceremony was performed by contract in the marriage broker's office after the girl had handed over \$100, her lifetime savings. In a week she was deserted and later discovered that the man to whom she was married was John J. Stankovic, who lived with his wife and four children when he was not actively engaged in his business of marrying susceptible women. Assistant District Attorney Lockwood is convinced that the marriage brokers are responsible for the Witzhoff exploits of such men as Fred Carlton and Witzhoff, and through them these arch bigamists have been supplied with victims. As most of the business of these men is worked up through the mails, the Police authorities saw the necessity for interference, and an investigation is now under way that may result in a batch of indictments being handed down by the next Federal grand jury.

Witzhoff Fully Identified. Witzhoff has been fully identified as Frederick A. Schote, a native of Neuchâtel, Switzerland, who came to America eight years ago, and got into trouble for practicing dentistry without a license. Through agents of the American Dental Association, he was shown up and fined \$300. It was then he began his bigamous career. His first exposure came through his marrying Mrs. Anna Parkhill, who then had a furnished-room house at No. 118 Schermerhorn street, Brooklyn, where, by a singular coincidence, Frederick E. Carlton, who is said to have something of a bigamous record of his own, has since lived.

Witzhoff was living with Mrs. Parkhill in Bridgeport, Conn., when Miss Etta Randall, whom he had married in Boston under the alias of Dr. George A. Muller, paid him a visit. Though the situation of one wife in the house and another on the doorstep might have proven too much for most men, Witzhoff was equal to the emergency. He told his Boston wife that he was living with the other woman in order to get money out of her to keep up his business, and warned her that Mrs. Parkhill was a woman of terrible temper, who would stop at nothing to get revenge on a woman who interfered with her.

He frightened the Boston woman into going away, but she found means of communicating with her successor, and Witzhoff had to decamp.

Tokio Is "Not So Warm." Tokio is a few degrees colder than London in January and 15 degrees warmer in July.

Found Dead from Gas. Gregory McDonald, thirty-five years old, who occupied a furnished room rented by Mrs. Fannie M. Hays, at No. 208 East 42d avenue, was found dead this afternoon from illuminating gas, under circumstances indicating suicide.

New Yorkers Drown. CUMBERLAND, Md., Aug. 28.—Angus McIntosh and James Griffin, both from New York City, were employed as foremen in the Wabash Railway construction work, were drowned to-day in the Potomac river, near Paw Paw. The bodies were recovered.

Crushed by Elevator. John Gannon, an elevator attendant in the freight and baggage department of the Hoffman House, was crushed to death this afternoon in the shaft in which he was working. He had been an employee of the hotel about three weeks.

Cruiser Floated. MANILA, AUG. 28.—The American cruiser Rainbow was successfully floated to-day.

Died Behind Bar. John Armstrong, twenty-two years

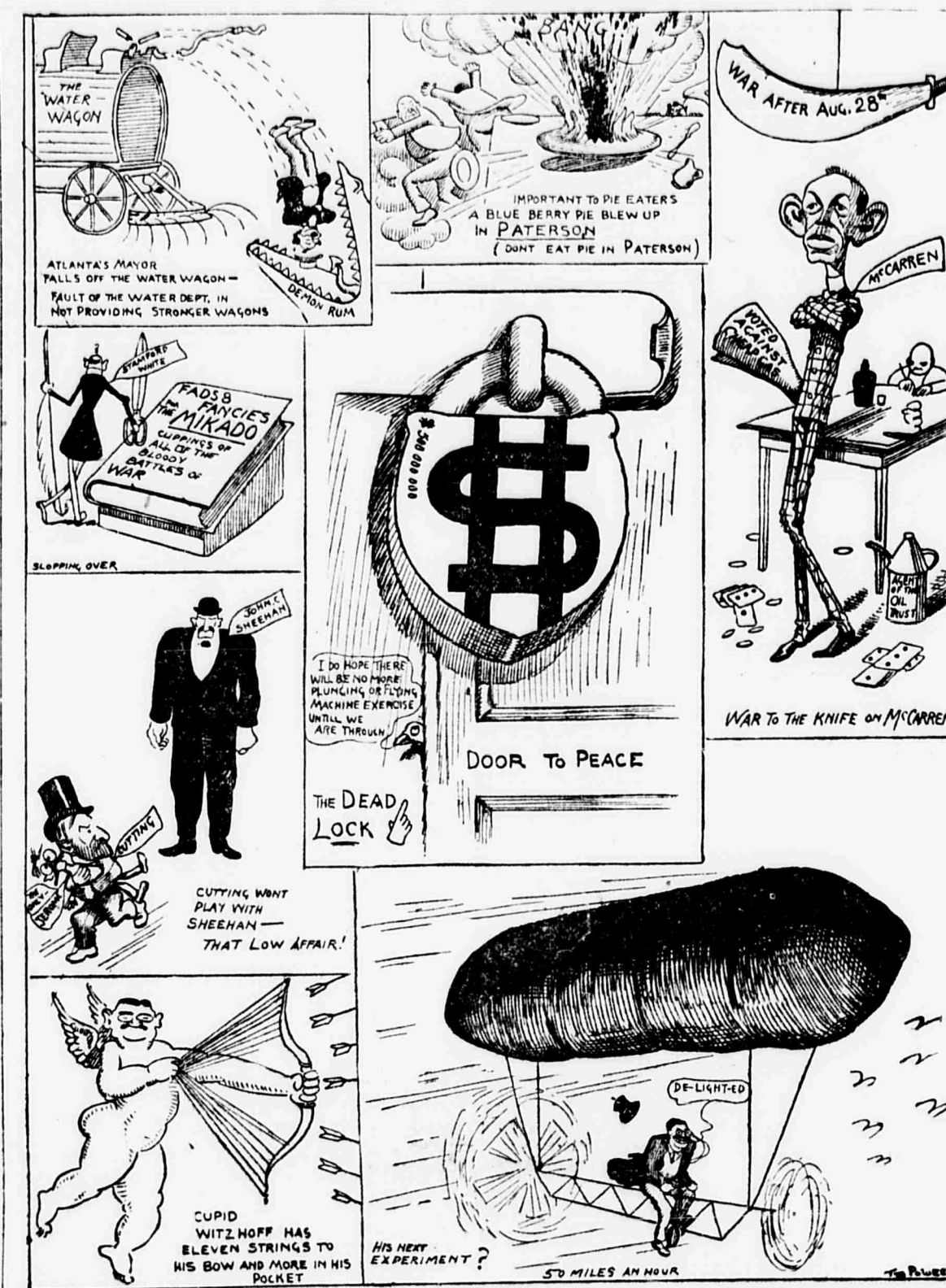
old, bartender in the saloon of August Wilson, at Pelham road and Liberty street, the Bronx, today fell dead behind the bar. Heart failure was the cause.

Doubles Its Stock. TRENTON, N. J., AUG. 28.—The Trenton American Biscuit Company today filed a certificate with the Secretary of State increasing its capital stock from \$450,000 to \$900,000.

Gas Wrecks a House. (Special to The Evening World.) HAMMOND, IND., AUG. 28.—Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Wilkins were fatally hurt

PICTORIAL POINTS ON THE NEWS.

BY T. E. POWERS.



WITTE VERY ANGRY AT DELAY OF JAPS

Russian Envoy, Who Is Under Instructions to Break Off Negotiations, Is Now Ready to Leave Portsmouth, but Komura Is in No Hurry.

By Samuel G. Blythe.

(Special to The Evening World.) PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Aug. 28.—The Russian ambassador, Count Witte, is very angry at the delay in the peace conference. He is under instructions to break off negotiations as soon as possible. Mr. Witte, the Russian envoy, is raging to-day because of the policy of delay adopted by the Japanese. He knows that the delay was asked for by the President through the Japanese in order to give Mr. Roosevelt more time to try for a compromise. Witte felt on Saturday that he had the Japanese in a position before the world where they were delaying the peace because they could get no money. He fears, if the Japanese make new proposals to-morrow, the Russians may put in an unfavorable light, for even if Japan modifies her demands materially, Russia will not pay. "Not a kopeck for indemnity" still holds good, and Witte has told Komura so repeatedly. The outcome may end to-morrow or drag along for days. It is admitted on every side that delay makes for peace, and if there is another adjournment to-morrow with no definite results the chance for a treaty will be brighter. President Roosevelt is exhausting every effort. It is a matter of pride with him to get a treaty. He does not hold the conference to fail for personal as well as humanitarian reasons. No one can predict what step he will take next. The Russians contend that the adjournment merely postpones the inevitable for twenty-four hours. They are all ready to go away, and hope to leave to-morrow night or Wednesday morning.

CONFERENCE AT TOKIO STILL ON.

TOKIO, Aug. 28.—2:30 P. M.—The conference of the Cabinet officers and Elder Statesmen adjourned at 2 o'clock this afternoon, and the participants proceeded to the palace, where the deliberations were continued under the presidency of the Emperor.

to-day, when their house was wrecked by gas. The steamer Tallahassee has been sold by the Savannah Steamship Line to the Philadelphia and Boston Steamship Company.

NEW YORK YACHT ASHORE. EDGEMONT, Mass., Aug. 28.—The schooner yacht Carolina, owned by Ira A. Kip, Jr., member of the New York Yacht Club, went ashore to-day in Chappaquiddick Point harbor while trying for an anchorage. It is believed that the boat will be hoisted without serious damage.

HORSE SCATTERS EXCITED CROWD IN BROADWAY

Driver Thrown, Man Knocked from Ladder, and Others Injured by Runaway.

One man was fatally injured and half a dozen pedestrians on Broadway were knocked down and bruised to-day by a runaway horse. The animal is a fine thoroughbred belonging to A. J. Fleischer, the yeast millionaire, and began his wild dash from Fourth avenue near Twenty-seventh street, pitching his driver, Andrew Concha, out on his head. He galloped down Broadway, and to evade back on Fourth avenue. The horse had been balky and refused to budge when he had almost reached the corner of Fourth avenue and Twenty-seventh street. Concha lashed him furiously and the stubborn animal only responded by kicking out behind viciously. A clip behind the ears, however, acted like an electric shock, and the thoroughbred almost jumped out of the harness. As he headed toward the Traffic Squad Station, which is on Twenty-seventh street, near Fifth avenue, there were five mounted policemen just going out on post. They made for the vehicle, but it had whirled by them toward Broadway before they could head the runaway animal. The horse turned north on Broadway and ran up on the sidewalk, scattering pedestrians in his path and running half a dozen men into the gutter. In front of the Victoria Hotel Isador Muller was painting at the top of a twenty-foot ladder. The horse plunged under this, bringing it down about his head. Muller fell on his head and received a fracture of the skull. He was taken to the hospital, where it was said he would probably die. The mounted policemen got the runaway at the corner of Twenty-eighth street.

CHOLERA IN PRUSSIA.

Sixteen Cases and Three Deaths at Weichsel. BERLIN, Aug. 28.—The official Reichsanzeiger to-day says that since Aug. 16 seven cholera cases, three of which were fatal, have occurred in the Weichsel district, East Prussia. Traffic from Weichsel has been placed under medical and police control.

STEER AMUCK IN CROWDED CITY STREETS

Escaped from Stock Yards and an Enormous Crowd Joined in Chase.

A huge steer, with one straight and one crumpled horn, escaped from the stockyards of Weston & Levy, at Forty-fourth street and First avenue, to-day and ran wild through east side streets for nearly two miles before John Fallon, of No. 138 East Thirty-fifth street, a member of the New York Athletic Club and a former platoonman, roped it in front of the home of Dr. Clifford Edgar, at No. 50 East Thirty-fourth street in the presence of a crowd of several thousand persons. The big animal trotted down scores of yards, and when it was turned aside again and again in its wild career to shy at red wagons, scattered women and children in mad panic as it rushed through crowded east side streets, and finally made Fifth avenue sit up and take notice as it demolished the fences and gardens in front of the homes of Dr. Edgar and Tiffany Dyer, of No. 52 East Thirty-fourth street.

Balked by the Crowds.

The steer began its dash for freedom at Forty-fourth street and First avenue, running south to Thirty-fifth street. A half dozen stockmen who pursued the animal on foot could get no nearer than the skirts of a yelling crowd that followed the steer in an ever-swelling stream. Turning the corner of Thirty-fifth street, the steer scattered the throngs of children in its way and lowering its horns viciously at every obstacle. Police as well as citizens went over high places to get out of the steer's path and calls were sent to the East Thirty-fifth and West Thirty-fifth street stations. The course of the steer led through Thirty-fifth street to Third avenue, where it turned north on Third avenue to Forty-eighth street. Then it turned west again and plunged along as far as Fifth avenue, where it was headed off by a valiant policeman, who in the end lost his balance and tumbled into the gutter. The steer then turned north on Third avenue, where it was headed off by a valiant policeman, who in the end lost his balance and tumbled into the gutter. The steer then turned north on Third avenue, where it was headed off by a valiant policeman, who in the end lost his balance and tumbled into the gutter.

Thousands in Pursuit.

Crowds poured into Park avenue from the adjacent streets, and scores of men, women and children of every age in the west in full cry when the steer romped toward Fifth avenue. It stopped long enough to make a dash at a trolley car, which threw its women passengers into the air. Then as it saw the crowd hemming it in the steer switched its course and sped with lowered head for the garden in front of the Tiffany Dyer home at No. 52 East Thirty-fourth street. The fence about the garden went down like tissue before the blows of the huge animal's horns. Men shouting and kicking it raced about the narrow inclosure, poking a flower into and scattering wilted plants.

When the beautiful garden was demolished the steer broke through the fence into the garden of Dr. Edgar's house and began to create havoc. Meanwhile Mr. Fallon, near whose home the steer had led a yelling mob, and who acted like an electric shock, and the rope to a lamp post. The crowd cheered wildly as he threw the noose over the animal's head and the police rushed to the number of more than a score clinched the capture.

PINNED DOWN BY HUGE MASS OF CONCRETE.

Three Workmen on a Building Downtown Have Narrow Escape. The men, with a number of other workmen, were sinking a caisson for the twenty-story building to be erected on the site for the United States Express Company. The concrete in falling struck numerous planks and shavings, and there was a loud crash caused by the breaking timbers.

At the same time the earth began crumbling where it was loosened by the concrete, and the three men were caught and buried underneath the dirt and planks. Their comrades rescued them quickly and none of them was injured badly. The men who escaped were Robert Harrison, twenty-seven, of No. 34 York street, Jersey City, a laborer; and Jeremiah Cotter, twenty-nine, of No. 31 East Thirty-first street, a laborer.

The accident created great excitement in the neighborhood.

SAY ROGERS IS NOT KNOWN THERE.

(Special to The Evening World.) WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 28.—Neither J. W. Rogers nor the Congressional Correspondence Company, known in Washington. The building No. 1335 New York avenue is occupied for mercantile purposes.

Better than Harlem. Nearer than Bronx. Get Rich by Buying Now at East Elmhurst N. Y.

On Picturesque Flushing Bay. The Ideal Place to Live. Half Hour from Herald Square. See EXHIBIT. Send for Circular and View Bankers Land & Mortgage Co., 205 Manhattan st., Brooklyn, N. Y.

HER HUSBAND DYING, WOMAN WAS DROWNED

Mrs. Johnson Lost Her Life at Coney Just Before Word Came.

Mrs. June Johnson, wife of Allan Johnson, President of the Little Rock Bank, at Little Rock, Ark., was drowned to-day off the Sea Gate Beach Hotel at Coney Island. Within half an hour after her body was brought ashore a telegram arrived from the police, it proved to be an announcement of the death of Mr. Johnson, at noon to-day. It was only a few minutes after noon when Mrs. Johnson went in the water for a swim, and her death must have occurred within a few minutes of that of her husband.

Mrs. Johnson's body was first seen from the Iron Pier by fishermen. It was floating about a foot under water and being carried close to the pier by the tide. A message was sent ashore and life guards hurried to the pier. When the body got to the pier one of the guards sprang overboard and swam for it.

The woman was attired in a black and white bathing suit, bearing the mark of the Sea Gate Hotel. It was evident that the woman was a person of refinement and that she had been dead but a short time. Mrs. Laura Herding, a friend of Mrs. Johnson, went to the police station and identified the body as that of Mrs. Johnson. She said that she had seen Mrs. Johnson in the morning and again at lunch just before noon.

"She was in excellent spirits," she said, "and told me she was going swimming later. That was the last I saw of her. Some of the servants at the hotel say that they saw her in her bathing suit afterward and that she went in the surf. There was no one else in at the time."

Mrs. Johnson was a good swimmer, and there is no explanation of her death, save the usual one of cramps. She was thirty-six years old. The telegraph despatch from Little Rock read: "Allan Johnson died here at noon to-day. S. M. L. R. B. H. N. Y. There was no way in which Mrs. Johnson could have known of her husband's death before she was drowned. It is said that Mrs. Johnson was well known as a magazine writer under the name of Helen Dixie Johnson."

FORGER BROCKWAY PUT UNDER ARREST

Aged Criminal Was Found Littering on the Streets and Run In. William E. Brockway, who earned notoriety as the most skillful forger of bank notes in the world, and who has spent the greater part of his eighty-three years of existence in prison, was arrested this afternoon as a suspicious person, while standing at Fulton and Pearl streets, Brooklyn.

Headquarters Detectives Bonner and Carroll, who made the arrest, had no charge against him, but he was locked up in the Brooklyn Police Headquarters for overnight. Meanwhile the detective force will rubber around for the man who they can find against the venerable prisoner, who says he is now leading an honest life.

CUTICURA GROWS HAIR

Scalp Cleared of Dandruff and Hair Restored by One Box of Cuticura and One Cake of Cuticura Soap.

A. W. Taft of Independence, Va., writing under date of Sept. 15, 1904, says: "I have had falling hair and dandruff for twelve years and could get nothing to help me. Finally I bought one box of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of Cuticura Soap, and they cleared my scalp of the dandruff and stopped the hair falling. Now my hair is growing as well as ever. I am highly pleased with Cuticura Soap as a toilet soap." (Signed) A. W. Taft, Independence, Va.

ONE CAKE OF CUTICURA SOAP

Vanilla Walnut Creams... 10c Assorted Fruit and Nut Chocolates... 15c SPECIAL FOR TUESDAY. Chocolate and Vanilla Coconuts Kisses... 10c Chocolate Cream Peppermint Mints... 15c

SAFARCLAYS' 29 CORTLANDT'S COR. CHURCH ST. PARK ROW & NASSAU COR. SPRUCE ST.

B&B Patent Spring Collars

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND ROUTE. WED. & SAT. LOTT & WILLIAMS OF TOM-BOY GIRL. Next Week-DAVID HEARIN.

LODGES, SOCIETIES AND MEETINGS.

LAUNDRY WANTS-FEMALE.

First-Class Starchers for shirts, collars and cuffs. Model Laundry, 27 West 4th, Brooklyn.

RICH BEGGAR IS AGAIN SENT TO THE ISLAND

Nathan Lipsky Had Deeds to Tenement and \$2,000 When Arrested.

With tears streaming down his withered cheeks Nathan Lipsky, an aged beggar, prostrated in Harlem Police Court to-day that he was a poor man. All he had about his person when he was arrested for soliciting alms were two deeds showing that he owns the tenements at Nos. 15 and 20 Clinton street, \$2,000 in gold and banknotes and some small change. "I am no beggar," protested Lipsky, "I sell lead pencils. I have a wife and six children to support."

Policeman Platte, of the squad detailed to look after street beggars, told Magistrate Baker that Lipsky is one of the star performers in that line. Since 1892 the old man has been arrested twenty-five times. He has been sentenced to serve six months on the island at least half a dozen times, but has always managed to secure his release through some mysterious pull in about a week. Lipsky refused to answer when asked if he had accumulated two tenement-houses and \$2,000 by selling lead pencils. Magistrate Baker sentenced him to six months on the island.

The perfect food for growing children is

SWEET CLOVER BRAND CONDENSED MILK

Best for household use and preferred by mothers because of its absolute purity. It is guaranteed to keep sweet in any temperature or climate. The trademarks are valuable; save them and write for list of free premiums. MOHAWK CONDENSED MILK CO., Rochester, N. Y. At all grocers.

H. O'Neill & Co.

Tuesday, August 29th Sale of Reed Rockers

Two Hundred REED ROCKERS, (like cut). Have full roll arm, well finished and strongly made. Each \$1.98 Regular price \$2.75

Sixth Ave., 20th to 21st St.

CANDY

SPECIAL FOR MONDAY. Vanilla Walnut Creams... 10c Assorted Fruit and Nut Chocolates... 15c SPECIAL FOR TUESDAY. Chocolate and Vanilla Coconuts Kisses... 10c Chocolate Cream Peppermint Mints... 15c

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